MARVEL
009
THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE!
DEADPOOL
DUGGAN
LOLLI
REDMOND
ALL RED

Avenger...Assassin...Superstar...Smelly person...Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Somehow, despite making his money as a gun for hire, Wade has become one of the most beloved "heroes" in the world. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

LI'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

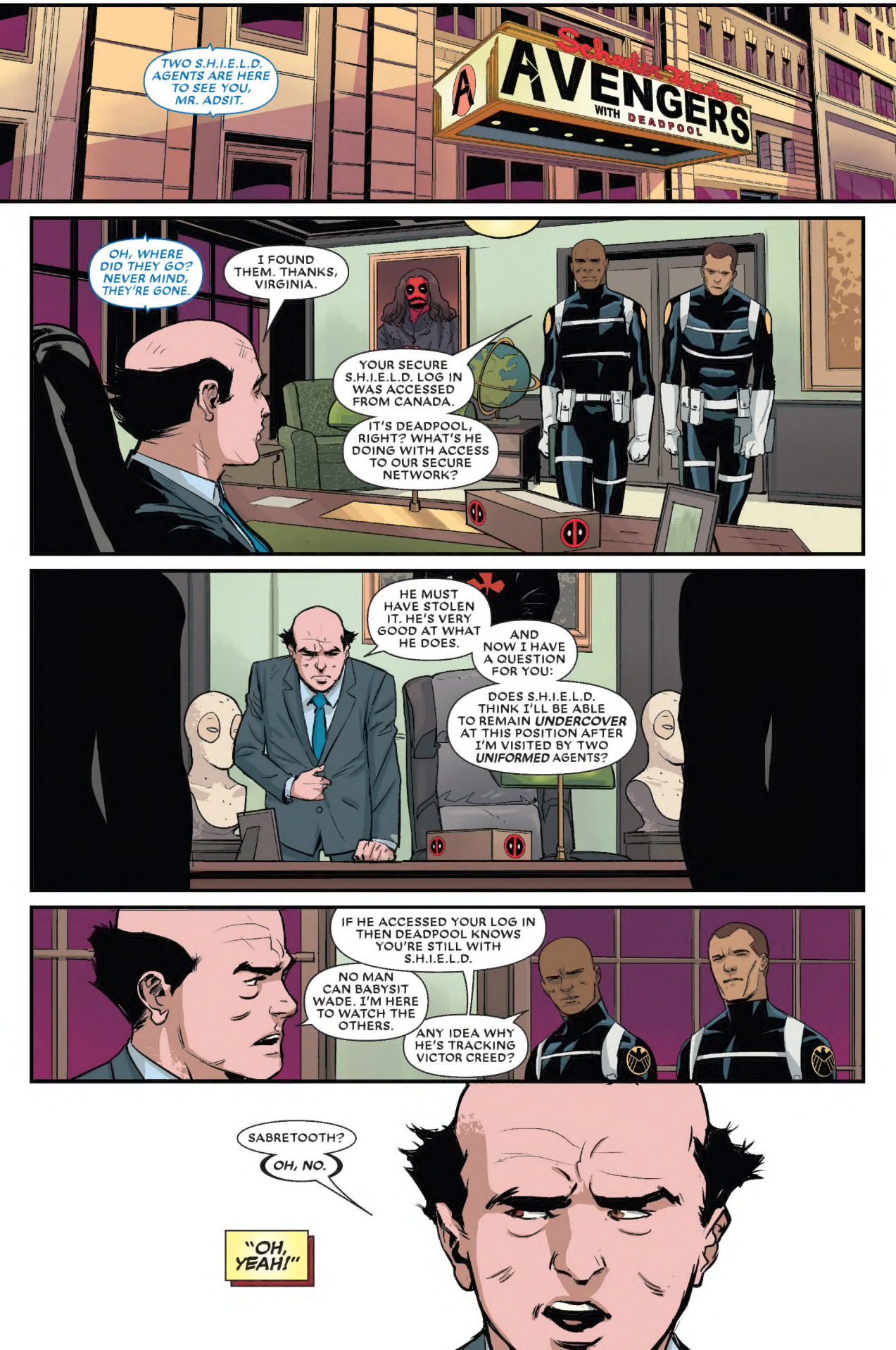
TO ME, MY EX-MAN

Gerry Duggan writer
Matteo Lolli artist
Ruth Redmond colorist
VC's Joe Sabino letterer

Mike & Laura Allred cover
Gerry Duggan, Scott Koblish, Guru-eFX & VC's Joe Sabino #secretcomic variant

Heather Antos assistant editor
Jordan D. White editor
Axel Alonso editor in chief
Joe Quesada chief creative officer
Dan Buckley publisher
Alan Fine executive producer

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

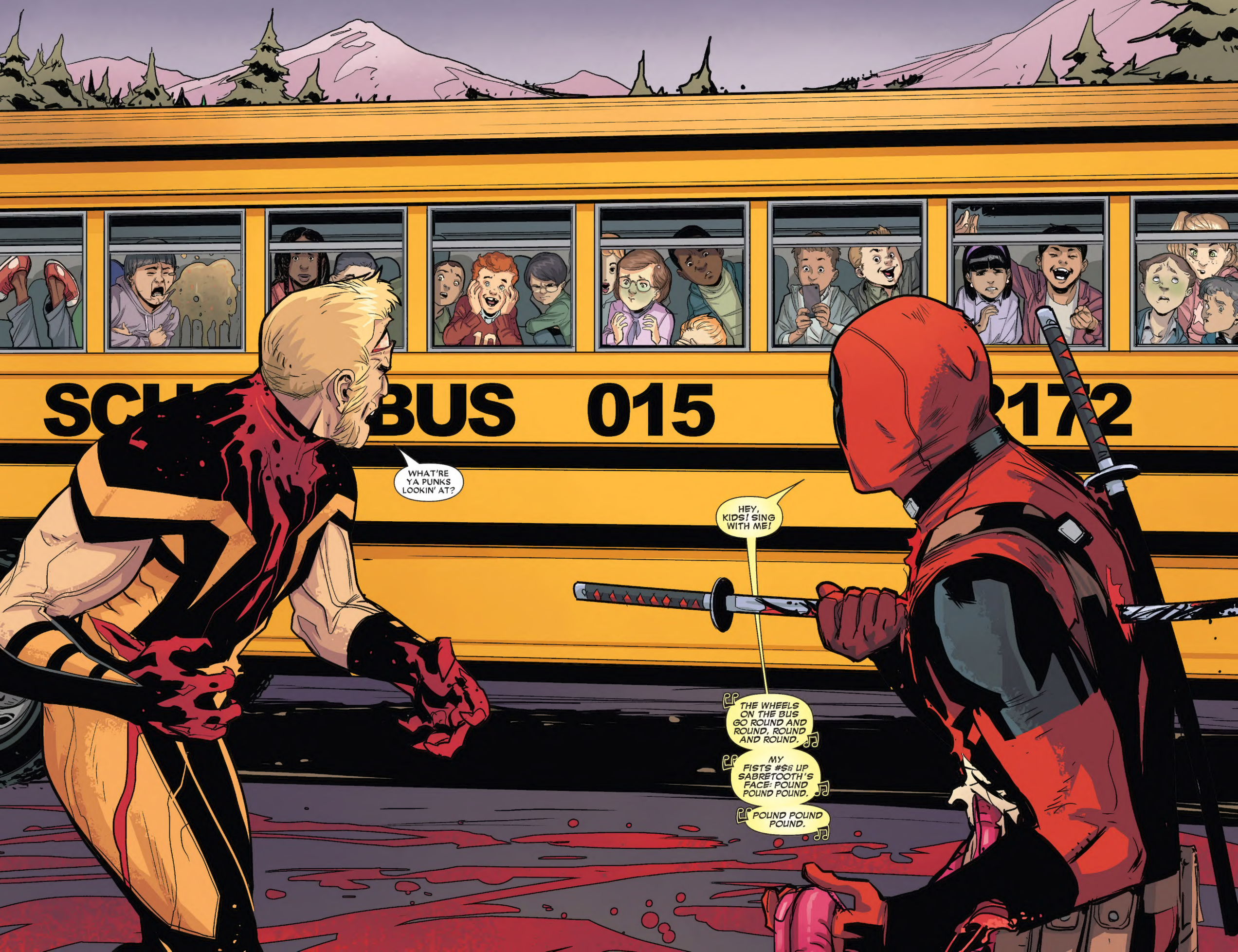

TWO S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS ARE HERE TO SEE YOU, MR. ADSIT.
AVENGERS WITH DEADPOOL
OH, WHERE DID THEY GO? NEVER MIND, THEY'RE GONE.
I FOUND THEM. THANKS, VIRGINIA.
YOUR SECURE S.H.I.E.L.D. LOG IN WAS ACCESSED FROM CANADA.
IT'S DEADPOOL, RIGHT? WHAT'S HE DOING WITH ACCESS TO OUR SECURE NETWORK?
HE MUST HAVE STOLEN IT. HE'S VERY GOOD AT WHAT HE DOES.
AND NOW I HAVE A QUESTION FOR YOU:
DOES S.H.I.E.L.D. THINK I'LL BE ABLE TO REMAIN UNDERCOVER AT THIS POSITION AFTER I'M VISITED BY TWO UNIFORMED AGENTS?
IF HE ACCESSED YOUR LOG IN THEN DEADPOOL KNOWS YOU'RE STILL WITH S.H.I.E.L.D.
NO MAN CAN BABYSIT WADE. I'M HERE TO WATCH THE OTHERS.
ANY IDEA WHY HE'S TRACKING VICTOR CREED?
SABRETOOTH?
OH, NO.
"OH, YEAH!"

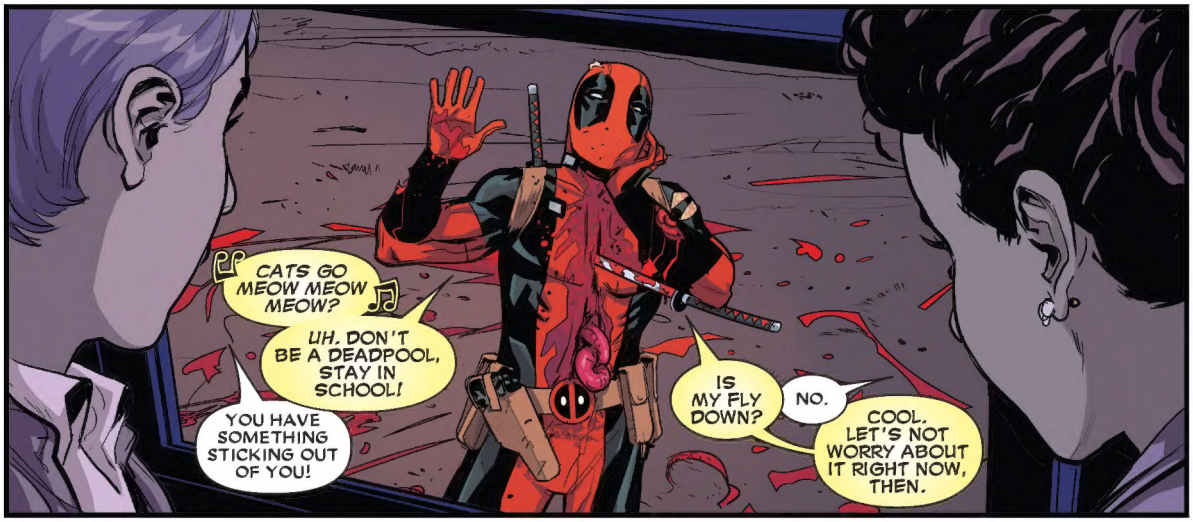
I'M GONNA DO WHAT LOGAN NEVER COULD--
--PUT YOU DOWN!
GRRRREAAAAAAAR!

YEAAANNG!!!
DAMMIT, WILSON!
AAAAAAGH SUMBITCHI'M GONNA%#$&%$ KILLYOU.
YOU REALLY WANNA DO THIS?
TO THE DEATH.
JUST REMEMBER...
...I GAVE YOU A SHOT TO WALK!
SLASHK
AAARGH!

UGGHN.
YER A LOON.
YER OUT FOR MY BLOOD?
GRREAAAH!
HOW MANY BODIES YOU GOT?
YOU THINK AN AVENGERS I.D. CARD MAKES YOU BETTER'N ME?
YOU BURNED MY PARENT ALIVE!
THUNK
URCKK!

DO YOU SEE THAT TOO, OR AM I HALLUCINATING FROM BLOOD LOSS?
AW, CRAP.
SQUEEEEK

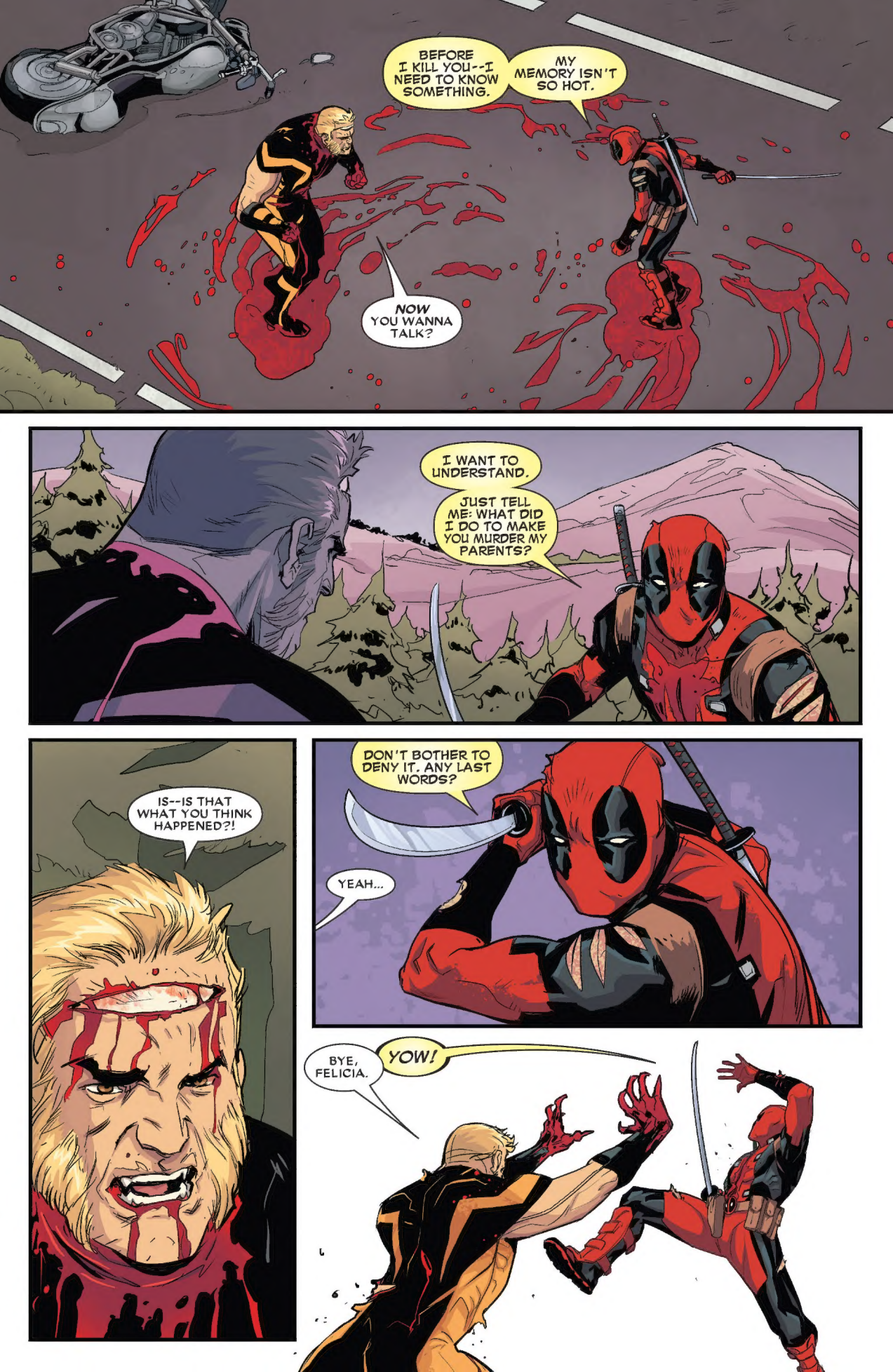

SCH BUS 015 172
WHAT'RE YA PUNKS LOOKIN' AT?
HEY, KIDS! SING WITH ME!
THE WHEELS ON THE BUS GO ROUND AND ROUND, ROUND AND ROUND.
MY FISTS #$& UP SABRETOOTH'S FACE: POUND POUND POUND.
POUND POUND POUND.


CATS GO MEOW MEOW MEOW?
UH. DON'T BE A DEADPOOL, STAY IN SCHOOL!
YOU HAVE SOMETHING STICKING OUT OF YOU!
IS MY FLY DOWN?
NO.
COOL. LET'S NOT WORRY ABOUT IT RIGHT NOW, THEN.

OWWWWWWW!
SCHOOL BUS
507095
SHLIKK

IT'S A GIRL!
I'LL NAME HER BEA.

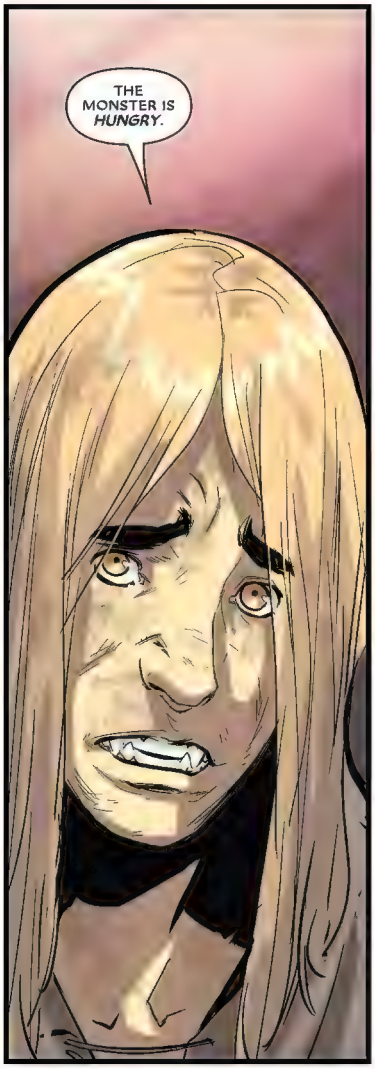
NOW. WHERE WERE WE? OH, YEAH.
I'M LEAVING WITH YOUR HEAD.


BEFORE I KILL YOU--I NEED TO KNOW SOMETHING.
MY MEMORY ISN'T SO HOT.
NOW YOU WANNA TALK?
I WANT TO UNDERSTAND.
JUST TELL ME: WHAT DID I DO TO MAKE YOU MURDER MY PARENTS?
IS--IS THAT WHAT YOU THINK HAPPENED?!
DON'T BOTHER TO DENY IT. ANY LAST WORDS?
YEAH...
BYE, FELICIA.
YOW!

WOMP
YEAAAANG!
WELL PLAYED, CREED.
WHACK
AEEEEIII!!!
DON'T STOP!
AEEEEIII!!!

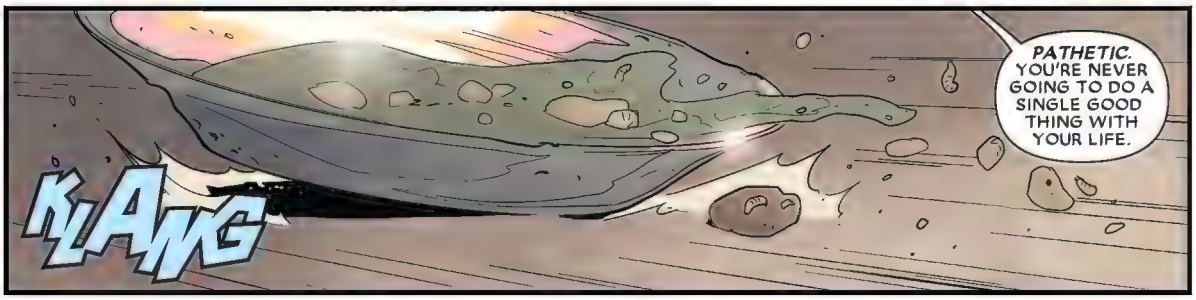
HUHN.
DAMN FOOL--HUHN--DOESN'T REMEMBER.
HO-HOW... CAN HE NOT REMEMBER?
...KILLING HIS OWN FATHER?
I KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT WANTIN' TO KILL YER OLD MAN.
I THINK ABOUT MY DEBTS. ALL THOSE LIVES I #%&$#$...YEAH, THAT'S ON ME. BUT MY OLD MAN SHOWED ME THE ROPES."

YOU'RE DISGUSTING, VICTOR.
I'M GLAD MY FATHER IS DEAD SO HE NEED NEVER SEE THE MONSTROSITY THAT HIS SEED DELIVERED INTO THE WORLD.
YES, FATHER.
DON'T CALL ME THAT, VICTOR.
I'M SORRY.
IS THE MONSTER HUNGRY?
YES.
THEN SAY IT.

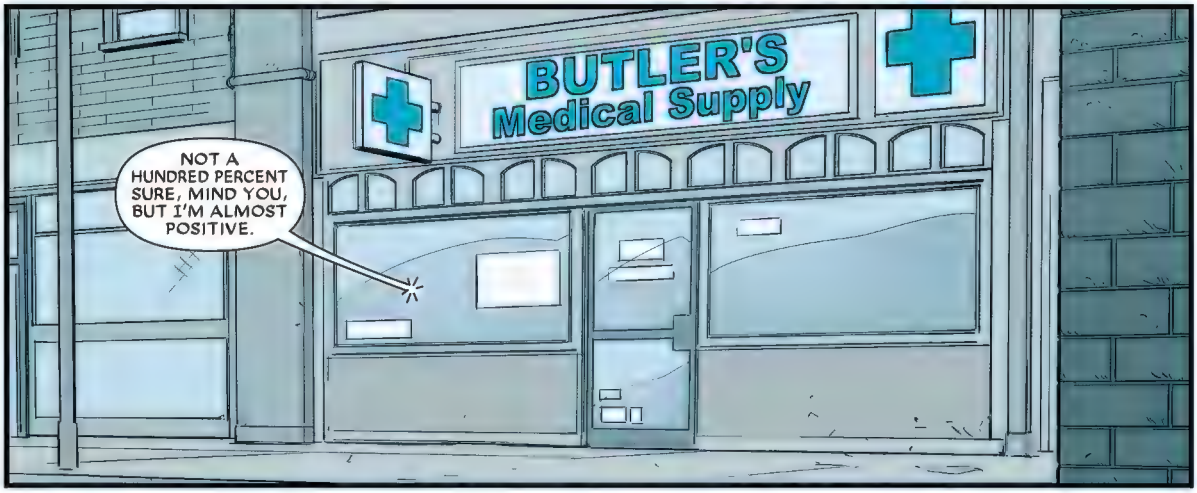

THE MONSTER IS *HUNGRY*.

THAT'S NOT HOW I TAUGHT YOU.

THE MONSTER IS HUNGRY.


KLANG
PATHETIC. YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO DO A SINGLE GOOD THING WITH YOUR LIFE.

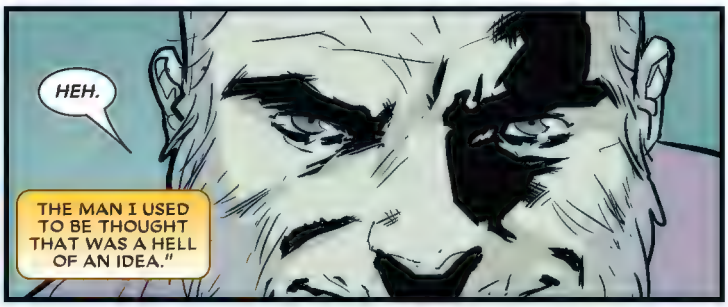
"I THINK I FOUND DEADPOOL'S FATHER."


BUTLER'S
Medical Supply
NOT A HUNDRED PERCENT SURE, MIND YOU, BUT I'M ALMOST POSITIVE.

I WAS THINKING OF TESTING THE TRUE EFFECTIVENESS OF MY MIND-WIPING PROCEDURE.

I'D LIKE YOU TO CHAPERONE DEADPOOL'S NEXT HIT.
WHAT IF HIS NEXT JOB...WAS HIS FATHER?

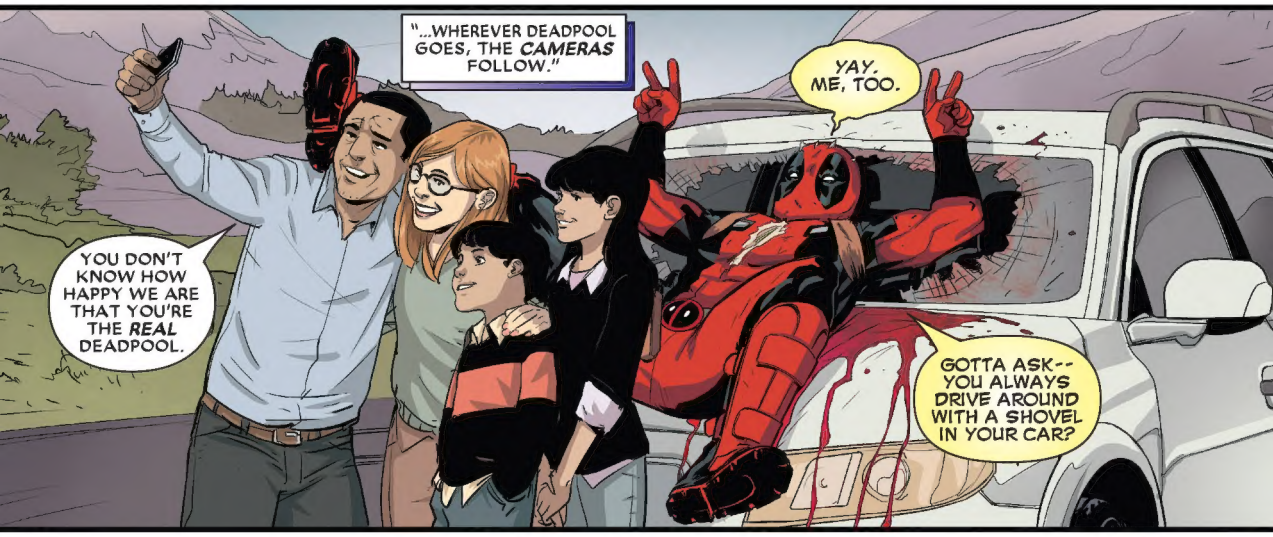
KILL HIS OWN *FATHER?*

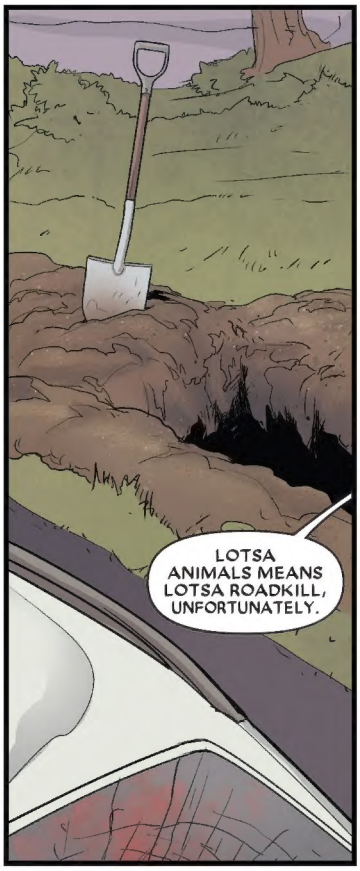

HEH.
THE MAN I USED TO BE THOUGHT THAT WAS A HELL OF AN IDEA."

I KNOW BETTER THAN TO ASK WHY BUTLER MANIPULATED WADE INTO BURNIN' HIS FAMILY.
I OUGHT TO KNOW.
THAT MAN WAS A SADIST. PURE AND SIMPLE.
BUT MAYBE WADE NEVER NEEDS TO KNOW THE TRUTH.
I SNUFFED OUT HUNDREDS OF LIVES. WHAT'S TWO MORE BODIES ON MY BOOKS?
I CAN HELP THE DAMN FOOL BY TAKING IT ON.
"YOU'RE PATHETIC, VICTOR."

MAGNETO?
WE HAVE AN IMPORTANT MISSION...
...AND YOU'RE LYING ABOUT LIKE ROADKILL.
END THIS DEADPOOL NONSENSE NOW.
ERIK, THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO DO FOR WADE. IT'S SOMETHING ONLY I CAN TAKE ON FOR HIM.
THAT *ANIMAL?*

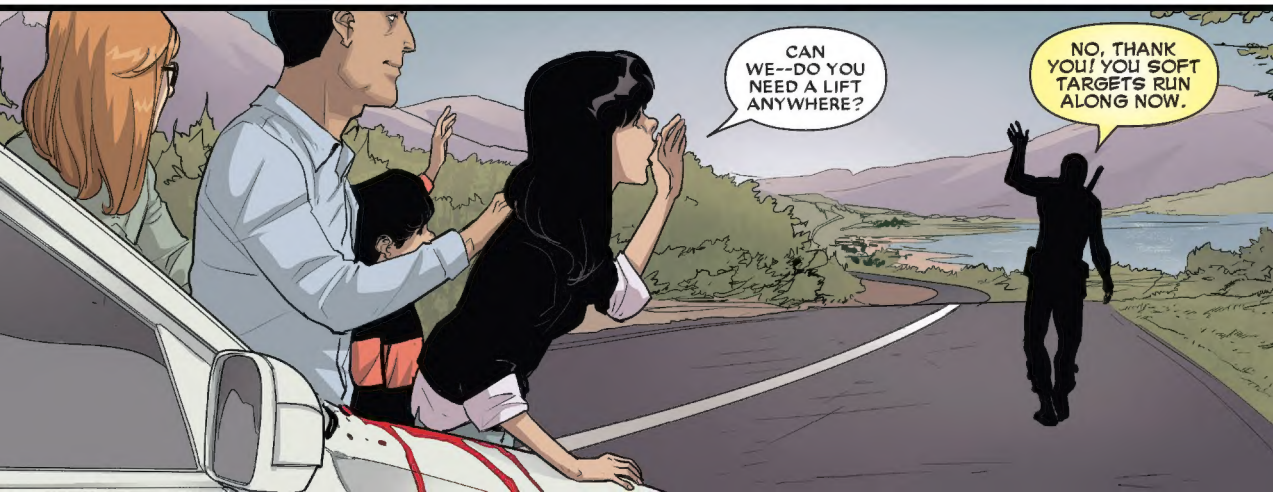
OUR KIND IS BEING HUNTED INTO EXTINCTION, VICTOR. THE TERRIGEN MISTS KILL US IN OUR SLEEP. STILL, NO ONE LIFTS A FINGER.
WHAT DOES DEADPOOL CARE OF OUR PLIGHT? HE IS BENEATH YOU.
SKR-POP
HANG ON. MY SHOULDER-- UGHN--I CAN HELP HIM.
HE'S NOT OUR KIND.
HE'S MORE LIKE ME AND YOU THAN EITHER OF US WOULD LIKE TO ADMIT.
HE'S BEEN TAKEN APART AND PUT BACK TOGETHER FOR NOTHING MORE THAN THE SATISFACTION OF A SADIST.
AND THERE'S SOMETHING THAT I CAN CARRY FOR HIM.
VERY WELL.
DO WHAT YOU MUST, AND DO IT QUICKLY. YOU TWO ARE DRAWING UNWANTED ATTENTION...


"...WHEREVER DEADPOOL GOES, THE CAMERAS FOLLOW."
YAY. ME, TOO.
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW HAPPY WE ARE THAT YOU'RE THE REAL DEADPOOL.
GOTTA ASK-- YOU ALWAYS DRIVE AROUND WITH A SHOVEL IN YOUR CAR?


LOTSA ANIMALS MEANS LOTSA ROADKILL, UNFORTUNATELY.

LOOK, ABOUT THE DAMAGE TO THE CAR--DO YOU HAVE INSURANCE OR WANT TO PAY OUT OF POCKET?

ALIZA, SOMETIMES WHEN A DEADPOOL GETS REALLY MAD AT A DADDY, HE BEATS HIM UP UNTIL SAD BODY JUICE COMES OUT.
DON'T WORRY. I THINK HE WAS JUST JOKING ABOUT YOU PAYING FOR THE DAMAGE.
GOOD. 'CAUSE THERE'S ONLY ONE MAN I WANT TO KILL RIGHT NOW.


CAN WE--DO YOU NEED A LIFT ANYWHERE?
NO, THANK YOU! YOU SOFT TARGETS RUN ALONG NOW.

ACTUALLY, I DO HAVE A FAVOR TO ASK.
WHAT'S THE *WORST* PLACE AROUND HERE?
THE BAR THAT YOUR FATHER WOULD BE AFRAID TO BE IN?
THE PLACE YOU WOULD NEVER BE CAUGHT DEAD IN, BECAUSE SO MANY PEOPLE HAVE DIED THERE?
OH, THAT'S EASY.
JUST WALK A FEW MILES DOWN THE ROAD. BEFORE YOU GET TO THE HIGHWAY YOU'LL SEE A BIKER BAR CALLED KAMINSKY'S ON THE LEFT.
WHY DO YOU WANT TO GO THERE?
I HAVE TO COLLECT MY GEAR...

"...AND MEET A GUY FOR A BITE."
KAMINSKY'S
BEER
BURGERS
BEER
I'M READY FOR STEAK NUMBER FOUR.
KAMINSKY'S
AND THIS TIME, WHEN I SAY I WANT IT RARE--I WANT IT MOOING.
YE-YES, SIR.
A-ANYTHING ELSE, SIR?
THROW A COUPLE MORE STEAKS ON...I'M EXPECTING COMPANY.
TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE
ALL RED